

## EASTMAN, IN JAIL, RESCUE IS FOILED

## \$10,000 JEWELRY THEFT A MYSTERY

Plot to Prevent the "Monk's" Removal to New Jersey Discovers and Thwarted.

SIGNALS IN COURT ROOM

Strong Guard Takes Accused Assaultants of David Lamar's Coachman to Freehold Prison.

LEADING COUNSEL ENGAGED

Influence Now Exerted in Behalf of "Cherry Hill" Characters Even More Pronounced Than It Was Here.

With all the evidences that a secret and powerful band was guarding their interests, William Delaney, alias "Monk Eastman" and Joseph Brown were surrendered to the New Jersey authorities and taken to Freehold, N. J., yesterday afternoon and locked up in the Monmouth county jail.

Special precautions were taken to guard the prisoners. Inspector McCluskey had learned that an attempt would be made by the men during a storm fight on a ferryboat. After announcing that the prisoners would be put on the boat for Long Branch at eleven o'clock, four detective sergeants hurried them off in a patrol wagon to Liberty street. They were put on a train in Jersey City at half-past one o'clock in the afternoon.

Wearing good clothes, their pockets filled with money and smoking cigarettes to beguile the journey, the two "Cherry Hill" characters who are charged with assault with intent to kill at David Lamar's investigation James McMahon, former coachman for Mr. Lamar, were apparently unconcerned over their future.

Each man had in his pocket a slip of paper bearing the name of Henry S. Terhune, their new counsel in New Jersey. Mr. Terhune is a prominent and wealthy lawyer. He is David Lamar's attorney in Long Branch.

When the two men were taken from Police Headquarters to the Supreme Court a crowd of their friends and sympathizers blocked the corridor. No attempt was made by their counsel, John Hoyer, to prove an alibi. Witnesses from Long Branch were on hand to identify, and it was thought advisable by counsel for the prisoners not to compel them to make statements.

Mr. Hoyer informed Judge Dugro that he waived all opposition to the requisition proceedings. The judge then signed an order transferring the prisoners to the custody of Charles E. Strong, a Monmouth county detective who was accompanied by Marshal Pettit, of Freehold.

**Precaution Against Rescue.** Following their usual custom, the detectives who have turned their prisoners over to the New Jersey officials in court, but owing to the information received by Inspector McCluskey, Detective Sergeants Dugan, Kinsler, Carter and Hennessy accompanied the patrol wagon with the two men after letting it be known that they would take the Long Branch boat.

"There must have been about a hundred of the 'Monk's' friends in and about the Court House," said Detective Sergeant Dugan. "They made signals to the prisoners and then hurried off to pier No. 8 North River. They calculated that only two of the New Jersey officers would have their friends in charge. They thought it would be an easy matter to start a row on a pier or aboard a ferryboat and in the confusion enable the two to escape. At least that was their plan as the inspector learned it."

During the drive to the Liberty street ferry the "Monk" gave indications that he was acquainted with the scheme of his friends. He could not conceal his disappointment when he realized that they had been outwitted.

"When I get out of this," he exclaimed, "I'll kill some of that crowd."

He evidently referred to certain men who, he thought, had betrayed the plan. At the time the Liberty street ferryboat steamed out into the river none of the "Monk's" friends had appeared on the scene. The two prisoners were handcuffed together and seated side by side in the train the handcuffs were not noticed. But "Eastman's" scarred face and the uneasy behavior of the pair attracted attention to them through the journey.

**Precaution at Freehold.** Detectives Strong and Hennessy took a seat in front of the men. Their other guards were seated behind them and on the other side of the aisle. Brown and the "Monk" puffed at their cigarettes and made interested comments on the scenery. The "Monk" especially seemed delighted at the sight of the cornfields and orchards that were passed. From time to time he engaged in an earnest whispered conversation with his companion, as though he were advising him. Detective Kinsler made the prediction that the men would weaken while in jail.

"They don't seem to have the nerve they did when they were arrested," he observed.

The arrival in Freehold of Eastman and Brown, with their detective guardians, filled the place with excitement, and the ease for their interests so evident in New York is apparently increased threefold in the New Jersey town. Prominent New Jersey lawyers were engaged to look out for the interests of the prisoners several days ago.

They were the first visitors who called to see them at the county jail last night. Special guards have been placed about the jail, and the townsfolk are uneasy over rumors that have reached them of the intentions of the "Monk Eastman" band in New York. The uneasiness of the town officials has not been allayed, however, by the anxiety displayed by "Eastman," who told the jail warden that he was expecting a crowd of his friends and that he wanted to see them when they came. Short shrift will be made of any suspicious characters who may arrive.

When the two prisoners alighted from the train they were pale and looked about them in a frightened way, as though they feared a demonstration. Considerable respect is accorded in Freehold to the men who led into the jail back of the Court House. There their pedigrees were taken and they were searched. Each man had in his possession \$50 to \$60 in new bills.

Detectives Guard the Home of Mrs. Mabel N. Moore, in White Plains.

LOSER, AN HEIRESS, ILL

Has Made Sensational Charges Against Her Husband, Dr. Clifford Colgate Moore.

SOME OF LOST GEMS FOUND

Police Believe They Will Recover All and Arrest the Guilty Persons Soon.

Detectives stand at the doors of the newly completed mansion of Mrs. Mabel Nathan Moore, in Prospect Park, White Plains, stubbornly guarding the secret of the disappearance of jewels worth \$10,000, taken from the house three weeks ago.

Since the robbery became known, less than a week ago, when it was discovered that the house was being guarded by detectives, there has been little else talked about in the village, for Mrs. Moore is an heiress, and the loss of her jewels comes as the climax to a series of sensational charges she has made against her husband, Dr. Clifford Colgate Moore, whom she married on December 20, 1900.

The stolen jewels consisted of valuable diamonds and other stones, most of which were lost to her by her mother. They were kept in a small casket bearing the initials "M. N. M." and are supposed to have been taken from the room where Mrs. Moore slept on the night of July 13. No report of the matter was made to the White Plains police until the presence of the New York detectives aroused talk in the village. Yesterday afternoon Chief of Police Carpenter, of White Plains, was made acquainted with some of the facts in the case, and last evening he said he expected to have the mystery cleared up within twenty-four hours.

**Some Stolen Jewels Found.** It was learned that his detectives had already found three of the stolen rings and that they expected to have their hands on the persons who committed the theft in a short time.

On account of the robbery and the troubles she has passed through during the last year Mrs. Moore is confined to her bed in one of the upper rooms of her handsome home and sees no one except trained nurses and her most intimate friends.

When a Herald reporter called at the house yesterday he was met at the door by a detective, who answered all questions with: "My instructions are to say nothing to any one." Everywhere in the house evidences of wealth, and half a dozen servants and nurses were moving about from room to room.

The detective said Mrs. Moore was very ill. Other detectives were stationed in various parts of the house. Mrs. Moore is twenty-six years old, a beautiful young woman, and the pathetic story of her unfortunate life is told by scores of residents of White Plains, who have known her all her life. She is the daughter of John J. Nathan, who for many years was a partner of P. T. Barnum in the show business.

**LEFT \$350,000 ESTATE.**

About 1880 he went into business for himself, and for years managed a large circus under the firm name of Nathan & Co. He died at No. 137 East Thirty-seventh street, New York, December 23, 1891, leaving to his daughter, Mabel Nathan, and a son, Avery Nathan, more than \$500,000. Their mother being dead, the two children went to live with a Mrs. Flowerly, in Broadway, White Plains, and with Mrs. Purdy after Mrs. Flowerly's death.

Mabel Nathan grew up in White Plains and was a general favorite. It was known that she would come in possession of a comfortable fortune when of age, and she had many suitors. It is said she was engaged to a young man of White Plains for several years, but in 1890 she met Dr. Clifford Colgate Moore, then a medical student of New York, and was married to him December 20, 1900.

Before a year had passed it was known among their friends that they did not live happily together, and last February she began suit against him to recover \$30,000, which she charged he had obtained from her before deserting her.

In order that he might be saved the husband's having people say he was being supported by her, she alleges, she turned over to him \$27,000 and gave him the keys to her safety deposit vault, which contained a large amount of bonds and other securities. On June 16, 1899, she alleged, he obtained a loan of \$40,000 from the Lincoln National Bank, giving as security valuable bonds.

**BUILT HOUSE THEY LIVE IN.**

Meantime he had purchased two valuable lots in Prospect Park, a mile from White Plains, in his own name, and began the erection of the house in which Mrs. Moore now lives. Their separation came soon afterward, and the troubles of the young couple furnished gossip for the village. Mrs. Moore confided very little in her friends, but her health began to fail, and little was seen of her until it was made known that the loss of her jewels had been added to her other misfortunes. Her husband is said to be living in New York. Her brother Avery, it is said, owns an extensive place in the Adirondacks and spends much of his time there.

The jewels stolen are described as follows:

One diamond cluster pin, green enamel; five small diamonds in a row, gold network in center, with two and a half carat diamond set in middle; long gold chain attached; value \$15,000.

Diamond cluster ring of ten diamonds; eight of uniform size; two smaller.

Solitaire diamond ring, two and a half carats.

Sapphire and diamond ring.

Three stone ring, two diamonds and a turquoise; ring engraved inside, "July, 1890."

Three stone ring, two diamonds and square emerald.

Pearl bracelet, platinum setting; diamonds were small should be.

Lady's gold watch chain with diamonds set about four inches apart, each diamond weighing about one carat; four or five diamonds in all; between the diamonds are set eight turquoise surrounded by small diamonds.

Gypsy ring with two diamonds, about one carat each.

Gold and ring, horse rampant, with a letter inscription underneath.

Chain bracelet, oriental pattern; three stones and strings of pearls.

Marquise ring, ruby surrounded by diamonds, ring black pearl, surrounded by diamonds.

Daisy ring, set of fresh water pearls with diamond in center.

A description of the jewels has been given to all pawn brokers in New York.

"Witherforce Jenkins" goes through a day with the President. Read his experiences in the SUNDAY HERALD.

## Victim of Robbery and Home Watched by Detectives



## FIVE BROWN IN OCEAN TRAGEDY

Barge Florrie Sinks and Captain's Wife, Son and Playmate and Two of the Crew Are Lost.

NO TIME TO MAKE ESCAPE

Suddenly as a Flash the Vessel Sank in Raging Sea, Parting Tow Lines to Her Tug.

CAPTAIN HELD TO WRECKAGE

[SPECIAL DESPATCH TO THE HERALD.]

NEW BEDFORD, MASS., Thursday.—The barge Emille, from Norfolk, in tow of the tug Boswell, brought tow today of the sinking of the Baltimore and Boston Barge Company's new barge Florrie and the loss of five persons.

Those drowned were—Mrs. Burn Cobb, wife of Captain Cobb, the barge.

Ornston Cobb, aged ten, son of Captain Cobb.

Frank Jones, playmate of Ornston Cobb. The engineer and cook of the barge.

The saved are Captain Burn Cobb, of Lambert's Point, Va., and Richard Olstein, sailor, of Providence.

The Florrie sank Wednesday night when half way between Barnegat and Fire Island. The tug Boswell had the Emille in tow for this port and the Florrie for Providence, both from Norfolk. In coming up the coast an easterly blow was met. The gale was not particularly severe, but there was a terrible sea running. Both barges were loaded deep with coal.

At half-past eleven the Florrie signalled she was leaking and wanted to make port. The Florrie was the head barge in the tow, the Emille being on astern.

The story of the disaster, as told by Captain H. W. Tellson, of the barge Emille, is as follows:—

"When the Boswell slowed down we had both been making fearful weather of it. The seas dashed completely across us. My barge did not leak any, but water dashed into the Emille's cabin, and there was over a foot on the cabin floor. I heard the Florrie signal, and in less than half an hour I felt something strange and knew the tug had parted from us.

"I gave the wheel a hard push over to prevent running into the Florrie, but so quickly did she go down that she was out of sight before we ran up to her, just the short distance of a tow line, and in going down parted the tow line which was fast to us. The Boswell was near when I went off and she reached around where the Florrie went down.

"In half an hour the tug ran across a mass of wreckage, and clinging to one of the hatches were Captain Cobb and one of the sailors, who were rescued with great difficulty.

"Captain Cobb says that the seas boarded him and carried away his deck house, and this made it easy for the sea to fill him. He was forward with his son and his neighbor's son, who was making the trip from Providence to New Bedford. His wife was in the forward house as was the cook, while the engineer, whose name I do not know, but who was at one time captain of the tug, was in the engine room, keeping his pumps going.

"Suddenly, Captain Cobb says, the Florrie went down. He and his wife were in the forward house, and he saw the tug go down. The sea was so high that it was impossible for him to cling to them, and they were torn from his arms.

"He thought that he would have to drown, but managed to keep afloat for ten minutes, when he felt something strike him on the back, and, seizing this object, he found that it was one of the hatch covers. It was the only thing that saved him, who had gone down alongside of him.

"The men managed to cling to this for half an hour, when they were rescued more dead than alive by the Boswell.

The captain hails from Lambert's Point, Va., and the sailor from Providence. The barge which sank was only six months old, and was valued at \$38,000. The coal on board was consigned to J. R. White, of Providence.

**COLLIER YACHT IN GALE**

Mr. and Mrs. Collier, Bound for Newport in the Conqueror, Put in at New Haven.

[SPECIAL DESPATCH TO THE HERALD.]

NEW HAVEN, Conn., Thursday.—The big steam yacht, the Conqueror, with Mr. and Mrs. Robert J. Collier, of New York, had a trying experience in the gale on Long Island Sound last night, and was compelled to put into port here today. Mrs. Collier is a daughter of Mr. James J. Van Alen, of Newport.

It was thought at first that the yacht was disabled by the storm, but if such was the case the crew were able to make whatever repairs were necessary. The Conqueror, in the afternoon, steamed away to the eastward, but not until after Mr. and Mrs. Collier, with their servants, had come ashore. They proceeded to Newport by train.

Mr. Collier and his wife left New York late Tuesday night, intending to sail to Newport. Their yacht was buffeted in the rough seas, the experience being one of the worst for such a yacht, the crew said. The boat could have weathered the gale, however, and reached Newport, but Mrs. Collier and others in the party were made ill by the incessant rolling and pitching. The Conqueror was a considerable distance to the eastward of New Haven when Mr. Collier decided that it was advisable to put in somewhere. The best harbor was New Haven.

## BROKER ARRESTED FOR \$53,000 THEFT

Joseph Cowan, of Consolidated Exchange Firm, Accused by Milwaukee Woman.

SAYS HE KEPT HER CASH.

Prisoner's Father Says Son Was Private Secretary to Henry H. Rogers.

Accused by Miss Blanch H. Smith, of Milwaukee, of appropriating to his own \$53,000 of her money, Joseph Cowan, twenty-two years old, a member of the firm of Joseph Cowan & Co., brokers at No. 41 Broadway, was arrested yesterday by Detective Sergeants McConville, Peabody and Clark. He was locked up at Police Headquarters on a charge of grand larceny.

Cowan, according to a statement made by his father, Joseph J. Cowan, at Police Headquarters last night, was formerly employed in the office of H. H. Rogers, of the Standard Oil Company, and was afterward secretary for Mr. Rogers.

Cowan & Co. have branch offices at No. 415 Broadway and No. 57 East Fifty-ninth street, this city, besides others in Philadelphia, Baltimore and Newark. They are members of the New York Consolidated Stock Exchange.

William M. Bonerman, who says he was Cowan's partner in the brokerage business until a few days ago, when it was sold to Edward T. C. Slesse, denounced the arrest as an outrage. He said he and Cowan formed a partnership to conduct the business in November last, and that he is not informed as to the prisoner's previous connection with it.

According to his father, Cowan became connected with the business about two years ago.

**TALKS OF BLACKMAIL PLOT.** Mr. Bonerman said: "I am sure that the arrest of Cowan is a blackmailing scheme on the part of several discharged employees. We have been threatened with trouble if we did not give up a certain amount of money."

"The index book to our ledger, containing names and addresses of customers, was stolen, and we know that former customers were communicated with, for some of them called on us in relation to the matter."

"One of the discharged men was told by a certain lawyer that under a New York law any customer who had lost money by speculating through us could recover it, and an attempt was made to induce one of our managers to swear falsely to aid in the scheme to blackmail Cowan. I do not know who this woman named Blanch H. Smith is."

"We have always done a clean business and I am positive that nothing has been done by Cowan to warrant his arrest on such a charge."

**COULD NOT SEE PRISONER.**

Cowan's father and mother, who live at No. 56 West 121st street, called at Police Headquarters last night, but were not permitted to see the prisoner. The father said the prisoner lived with his wife on a farm at Mohaw, near Metuchen, N. J. The elder Mr. Cowan said:—

"I do not know who this Smith woman is, but I suppose she was a customer of my son's firm and, losing money, has made trouble."

According to his father, Cowan began life as an office boy for a broker and was afterward employed in the office of Mr. Rogers. Before embarking in the brokerage business for himself he was employed, his father says, by Charles Head & Co.

Cowan was released on bail of \$10,000 furnished by Charles Stevens. Cowan says he was arrested in his office yesterday without a warrant and locked up without knowing the nature of the charge against him.

**"Witherforce Jenkins" goes through a day with the President. Read his experiences in the SUNDAY HERALD.**

**ABANDONS THE STAGE**

After Brief Experience Niece of Late President Listens to Objections of Father and Husband.

[SPECIAL DESPATCH TO THE HERALD.]

LOS ANGELES, Cal., Thursday.—The few weeks' vaudeville career of Miss Mabel McKinley, niece of the late President McKinley, closed at the Orpheum Theatre here last Sunday night, when she made her last appearance, for she has decided to quit the stage for good, owing to the objections of her father and also her husband, Dr. H. L. Buer, of New York.

After a short visit in Southern California she will return to the East.

## BIG BETTING AT SARATOGA TRACK

Clear \$30,000 Over Victory of Runnels.

FRED GEBHARD IN LUCK

Wins Out the \$20,000 Filly Raglan in the Spinaway Stakes—Sensational Play at Roulette.

[SPECIAL DESPATCH TO THE HERALD.] SARATOGA, N. Y., Thursday.—In spite of lowering skies and a track that was heavy with mud, there was a large attendance at the races today, and for the first time this year there was a suggestion of plunging. John W. Gates and John A. Drake, both of Chicago, plunged hard in the fourth race, and it is probable that between them they cleaned up about \$30,000.

Mr. Gates, who was at the track against the advice of his physician, thought that Runnels, belonging to his friend, Mr. Drake, would take the measure of Masterman, of August Belmont's stable. As soon as the prices were posted Mr. Gates went personally to "Bully" Cowan and asked him how much he would take on Runnels. Mr. Cowan thought that \$10,000 would about do him, and the wager was made. Mr. Drake, meanwhile, was also getting down a wager of the same amount, but it was not learned with whom he bet.

Aside from the western contingent, the talent bet on Mr. Belmont's thoroughbred. So far as the racing went, the feature of the day was the triple win made by "Fred" Gebhard's horses. Mr. Gebhard had only three horses on the programme, one of them being the filly Raglan, which was purchased yesterday from John E. Madden at a price said to be \$20,000. Mr. Gebhard's Gay Boy was thought to be a likely winner of the first race, and he repaid his admirers by winning, after Hoar on Cobourg had lost the purse by carelessness.

Then for the Spinaway stakes Raglan was the legitimate favorite, though her price receded under the weight of money poured into the ring on Lakeland's Little Em and Fochall P. Keene's Dovecot. Mr. Gebhard had a strong wager on Raglan, and the filly ran a magnificent race, coming around on the outside after being badly away. As the stake was worth \$1,000 to the winner and Mr. Gebhard had a generous bet down, the filly about paid for herself.

To his friends in the grand stand Mr. Gebhard confided his belief that he would conclude the day with a success with Cottage Maid, a filly, by Halma. Cottage Maid, at 25 to 1, nicely pleased by Fuller, won almost as she pleased.

**WON \$7,000 AS NOUVELETTE.** While the betting at the race track is increasing in volume and amount of the individual bets, gambling is also being increased in the village. None of the gambling houses has been opened in a public manner, but with the exception of the Canfield Club every house is running a number of private games. Roulette tables are in operation, and those who have money to risk are being accommodated. In the Canfield Club the most sensational play of the season was recorded.

One of the men who are here from the West played roulette, starting off with a bad run of luck that put him about \$3,000 in debt. Then a run was made in his favor, and when he quit playing about half-past two o'clock this morning he had all of his markers and had a credit of \$7,000.

**FLINT YACHT IN CRASH**

The Arrow Struck Submerged Hulk in Buttermilk Channel and was Badly Damaged.

While steaming through Buttermilk Channel and past Governor's Island about dusk Wednesday evening, Charles R. Flint's yacht Arrow struck a submerged hulk and a large hole was torn in her port side amidships.

Captain Packard feared the boat would sink at once and hoisted a signal of distress. It was seen by one of the Chapman & Merritt wrecking tugs, which hurried to the assistance of the damaged craft. After a line was passed the Arrow was towed to the foot of Coffee street, Red Hook Point, where temporary repairs were made.

Yesterday the yacht was taken to Tebo's basin, at Twenty-third street, South Brooklyn, where the damage is now being repaired. When the Arrow struck the hulk, the impact was so great that members of the crew rushed on deck, fearing she was going down. Although she leaked badly there was no trouble in keeping her afloat until she could be docked.

## GUNBOATS ARE HELD FOR DEBT

Mexico's Nearly Completed War Ships and the Czarina, C. S. Bryan's Yacht, Seized.

SCHWAB'S BOAT HELD

Sheriff's Deputy Who Attached the Cruiser Chattanooga in Charge at the Crescent Yards.

MEXICAN AGENT CONFIDENT

War Vessels, Partly Paid For, Are That Nation's Property Under the Terms of the Contract.

Five boats were attached yesterday at the Crescent shipyard, Elizabethport, by the Sheriff of Union county, acting under authority of a warrant of seizure issued by William Pintard, a commissioner in the Supreme Court of New Jersey. The application for the warrant was made by Frederick L. and August A. Heidritter, who demand \$9,127.36, a balance from the shipbuilding company, for lumber supplied for the construction of the vessels.

Among the boats seized are the two Mexican gunboats, the Tampico and the Vera Cruz, now almost completed; the yacht Czarina, almost completed, for Charles S. Bryan, whose failure was announced on the Stock Exchange Wednesday; the pleasure boat, the Happy Day, being built for Charles M. Schwab, and the Plainfield, a ferryboat being built for the Central Railroad of New Jersey.

Five separate warrants were granted against each of the vessels named. The largest levy is on the Happy Day, for \$4,344.20. The amount alleged as owing on account of lumber supplied for the Tampico is \$1,941.73. There is a bill of \$1,802.75 for supplies for the construction of the Vera Cruz, the Plainfield, \$415.99, and for the Czarina, \$562.67.

The seizure was made under an act for the collection of demands against ships and other vessels, approved by the Legislature March 20, 1887. Henry J. Schoppe, Sheriff's deputy, upon whom devolved the responsibility of seizing the cruiser Chattanooga a few weeks ago, made this latest levy. Armed with his warrant, he proceeded to the Crescent Yards and took possession of the boats. An officer was placed on each of the vessels.

The warrant is returnable to Commissioner Pintard, in Red Bank, N. J., within ten days after the seizure.

Captain Manuel Azueta, Chief of the Mexican Commission of Inspection, when seen at the Mexican headquarters, said:—"I know nothing officially about the seizure of the vessels."

When asked if the ships belonged to the Mexican government, Captain Azueta said:—"The gunboats belong to the Mexican government after one payment has been made. Four payments have already been made. There is but one payment due."

"Remember," concluded the Captain, "I have no official knowledge of these seizures you speak of. I expect the Crescent Shipyard Company to fulfil its contracts faithfully and do not expect to have any trouble with the firm. I think it all very small at any rate. I am sure there will be no complications."

"The firm had already waited too long for its money, and did not intend to wait any longer. The whole thing is in the hands of our lawyer, Edmund Wilson, of Perth Amboy. I have nothing to say. I simply signed the papers."

At the Crescent yard no one could be seen who would make any statement about the seizure. The fact that the subsidiary companies of the United States Shipbuilding Trust have passed into the hands of a receiver will not have any effect on the proceedings. Application was made to Judge Kirkpatrick, in Trenton, who appointed the receiver, for permission to take the present proceedings. The application was granted. The Sheriff will issue a public notice to all creditors to present their claims within two months. Commissioner Pintard will advertise the vessels for sale if the matter is not then adjusted.

**Receiver for the Perth Amboy Shipbuilding Company Named.** [SPECIAL DESPATCH TO THE HERALD.] TRENTON, N. J., Thursday.—William P. Voorhees was appointed by Vice Chancellor Stevens, to-day, to be receiver for the Perth Amboy Shipbuilding Company, on petition of Allen L. Ramsey, treasurer, who places its liabilities at \$300,000 and assets at less than \$171,000. The receiver is to complete existing contracts.

**ARDSLEY CADDY KILLED**

Club Members and Golfers See George Greely Struck by Train at Club's Station.

[SPECIAL DESPATCH TO THE HERALD.]

ARDSLEY ON HUDSON, N. Y., Thursday.—In the presence of several club members and golfers, who were waiting at the private station of the Ardsley Club to-day to take a train for Manhattan, George Greely, a fourteen-year-old caddy boy, was instantly killed by a "wildcat" engine on the New York Central Railroad.

The boy, whose home is in Tarrytown, started to cross the tracks directly in the path of the engine. He seemed oblivious to his danger, and witnesses say he appeared dazed, as he hardly tried to get out of the path of the engine. The lad was thrown about one hundred feet, and nearly every bone in his body was broken.